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LAGRANGE, THE RESIDENCE OF LAFAYETTE.

The Marquis Lafayette distinguished himself by an early, active and persevering devotion to our country, and maintained through life a character, in many respects, so consistent and respectable, that he has received more expressions of public honor and esteem, than have ever been shown to any other foreigner. A brief outline of his biography is peculiarly appropriate, in an American magazine like ours; and it is gratifying to our feelings to recur to the character and life of that remarkable man, partly because his name recalls the memory of an interview held with him in Paris, in the year 1821, while he was yet in the vigor of life. It was impossible without interest, to look upon his animated, friendly and intelligent countenance, and to see a smile spread over his features, at the announcement that two young Americans had called to pay their respects to him, as a

benefactor of their country. Our distance from that native land, rendered our interview the more interesting, as did the contrast which other objects presented to every recollection of home and friends; and our impressions during the interview, we well recollect, were very peculiar, as we observed by turns his foreign speech, which identified him as a Frenchman, and the limp in his step, which every moment bore testimony of the blood he had shed for America.

The country-seat which he so long occupied, had a simplicity of appearance corresponding with its unpretending name, (La Grange, the Barn,) as well as with the republican habits of our country life, while it was the seat of a species of hospitality as cordial and unostentatious as that we find among the best of our countrymen. Yet it bore enough of the old French style, without and within,

to keep it in accordance with other small French Chateaux. Many an American has found a hearty welcome at that door, and listened to many a recollection and many a commendation of his native land, under the shadow of that roof.

Gilbert Mottier Lafayette was born at Chavagnac, near Brion, in Auvergne, on the 6th of September, 1757. He was educated in Paris, near the frivolity and vices of the court, and married the granddaughter of the Duke de Noailles, at the early age of sixteen, after having received the appointment of an officer of the Guards. Although moving in the sphere of the nobility, and exposed to the evil influences then prevailing in Paris, Lafayette in early life adopted better principles, both moral and political, than those which prevailed around him, and, to a great extent through life, was equally free from the arrogant and selfish spirit of the ancient monarchy and aristocracy on the one side, and from the indiscriminate and destructive extravagance of an unbridled mob on the other. And great honor should be rendered to his memory for possessing such a character from his youth up, especially as it was displayed and proved by no theoretical argument, but by the labors of a long and devoted life. Of us Americans such respect may above all be demanded, whose native land was the object of his admiration, and the chosen scene of his enlightened and philanthropic enterprise.

It would be unreasonable to expect a man to arise in France, even at the present day, as thoroughly imbued with the principles of what we may properly call American liberty, as those who have been born under its shadow and nurtured upon its fruits. An European can be at best, only a theoretical republican, without practice, and long practice too, in a republic. And in the past century, the difficulty was far greater than now, for almost any foreigner to arrive at correct views, even on the most fundamental points. But not so with intelligent and virtuous Americans of that day. The

grand principles of rational and Christian freedom had long been understood, and, in the main, practised and enjoyed. Lafayette was far in advance of his continental contemporaries in esteem for American principles; yet he had but very imperfect, and probably erroneous views of them in some fundamental characteristics. Certainly, to the day of his death, he could never agree in all these with our best and most genuine American patriots. Yet, allowing for his education, his devotion to our cause does high honor to his intelligence, his disinterestedness, honesty, boldness and decision of character. His example, too, may be used as a strong incitement to ourselves and our children. If he could thus devote the prime of his life to the aid of strangers, struggling for a cause which he approved, what exertions ought we to be willing to make, what sacrifices to endure, and joyfully too, for the same principles and the same nation, since they are our own? Each of us has a duty allotted to us by Providence, day by day, to support some part of the great system; and what makes us good, wise and useful, strengthens that part of it which has been committed to us. Our country rests upon the Bible; and the more we are devoted to that book, the better Americans we become.

The year 1777 was one of the great epochs in the history of our country. The people of Europe had been looking on our Revolutionary struggle with interest, but yet with doubt. France, through predisposed to lend aid to the rebellious English colonies, on account both of their opposition to her ancient rival, and their claim of liberty, (a word she misunderstood, and cannot yet comprehend,) was waiting to see whether there was any real strength in the men or their cause. The defeat of Gen. Burgoyne decided her; and her fleet and army soon joined those of Spain at the siege of Gibraltar, while the way was soon opened for an interference in the American struggle. Lafayette, however, had the foresight, and especially the spirit, to an-

ticipate: and early in that year, though only nineteen years of age, he landed at Charleston, S. C., and offered his services as a volunteer in the American army, and raised and equipped a body of men at his own expense. After a career of active service, and receiving a wound in one of his engagements, which gave him a limping gait for life, he returned to France in 1779, to promote the negotiations of the treaty; and on his second visit was placed at the head of 2000 men, a portion of whose expenses he paid out of his own estate.—He closed his military scene in America with the last scene of the Revolutionary struggle, at Yorktown, Virginia; and then sailed for France. There he was soon involved in the French Revolution, which, arising amidst principles and men of a totally different character, had a very different course, termination and result.

GERMANY.—An ecclesiastical conference has been held in Berlin composed of delegates representing the various State churches of Protestant Germany. The ultimate object was understood to be the establishment of a German National church on a common basis both of doctrine and of ecclesiastical constitution. Notwithstanding many indications of good feeling and unity among the members of the conference, but little hope was entertained that this great end would be reached, or even approximated. It was a matter of great doubt, whether the limits which conference would be disposed to assign to Protestantism, would, on the one hand, satisfy the so-called *Friends of Light*, or on the other, meet the expectations of the conservative party. It was, however, agreed upon that the Confessions of Faith in the separate State churches should be rigidly adhered to, and that no teaching should be recognized, which did not rest upon the basis of these confessions. In regard to the question of church government, the union of the Presbyterian element with the existing organization found decided and warm supporters. At the close of the conference, all the delegates, together with some of the Professors in the Berlin University, partook of a social entertainment at the house of the President of the conference, Von Bethmann Holweg, which seems from a full report

given, to have passed off with the greatest harmony and good feeling.

Among the distinguished guests, whose speeches are referred to, we notice the names of Dr. Ullmann, of Heidelberg, Grossman, of Leipsic, Franke, of Dresden, and Professors W. Grimm and Twisten, of the University.

Ronge and Czerski, the two rival leaders in the Protestant movement in Germany, have had a friendly meeting, confessed their differences, and resolved to act in unison for the promotion of the common cause.

The papers are full of accounts from various parts of Protestant Germany, of the universal solemn observance of the 18th of February, as the anniversary of the death of Luther, three hundred years ago. In Frankfort, on the evening preceding, a torch procession was made to the house in the city, in which Luther stopped, when on his way to Worms. At 7 A. M. of the 18th, from the towers of the two principal churches, was played and sung by the church choirs, the celebrated hymn of Luther, "A fortress strong is our God," the bells were tolled an hour at noon, and in the afternoon services were held in the churches, which were so fully attended, that not a place was left vacant. This event was celebrated with an interest equally deep and general in Nuremberg, Berlin, Leipsic, Dresden, and other large German cities.

In Moha, in Saxe-Meiningen, a society has been formed for the purpose of collecting contributions for a monument to Luther's memory. In this place Luther's parent's lived, before their removal to Eisleben.

In Leipsic, chiefly through the influence of Professor Nobbe, a descendant of Luther, an institution was formed, the object of which is the relief of such of the direct descendants of Luther, as are now in destitute circumstances.

Description of General Taylor's camp on the Rio Grande.—It is a regular bastion entrenchment fortification of five sides, very strong, and well supplied with guns. It has a force of about 550 men, with provisions for thirty days, and abundance of ammunition, except for eighteen-pounders. The enemy's artillery is not so perfect or else not so well served as was supposed. The place may be considered free from danger except by assault.

The Jews in Europe.

The improvement of the Jews in mind and morals is perceptible in all European countries; and commensurate with this, is the change which has taken place in the public sentiment of different nations concerning them. In many kingdoms the civil disabilities under which they have for ages been oppressed, have been recently removed; they are treated with courtesy, are favored with the highest literary and social advantages, and elevated to trust and honor. Both the policy of nations, and the sentiments and conduct of Christian churches towards them, have undergone, and are now undergoing, a decided and important change. The Jews are no longer to be regarded merely as ignoble pedlars, or over-reaching money jobbers; they have among them those who occupy professorships in the first universities of Europe; who are members of national senates, leaders of armies and ministers of State.—D'Israeli, of the British Parliament, a man of extensive learning and commanding influence, is a Jew. And with reference to the part now taken by the Jews in the intellectual and political movements of the world, this eminent statesman has given us some important testimony, and such as we may, with little if any abatement, rely upon as true. He tells us that "that mysterious Russian diplomacy, which so alarms western Europe, is organized and principally carried on by Jews. That mighty revolution, which is at this moment preparing in Europe, and which will be in fact, a second and greater Reformation, and of which so little is yet known in England, is entirely developing under the auspices of Jews, who almost monopolize the professional chairs of Germany.—Neander, the founder of Spiritual Christianity, is a Jew. Bernary, equally famous in the same university, is a Jew."

"A few years back," says D'Israeli, "we were applied to by Russia. I resolved to go myself to St. Petersburg. I had, on my arrival, an interview with the Russian Minister of Finance, Count Canerin: I beheld the son of a Luthuanian Jew. The loan was connected with the affairs of Spain. I resolved on repairing to Spain from Russia. I traveled without intermission. I had an audience immediately on my arrival with the Spanish minister, Senor Mendizabel; I beheld one like myself, the son of a Nuovo Cristiano, a Jew of Arragon. In consequence of what transpired at Madrid, I went straight to Paris to consult the French Council: I beheld the son of a French Jew, a hero, an imperial marshall, and very properly so, for who should be military heroes if not those who worship the Lord of Hosts?"

"And is Soult a Hebrew?"

"Yes, and several of the French marshals, and the most famous—Massena, for example, his real name was Manasseh. The consequence of our consultation was that some

northern power should be applied to in a mediative capacity. We fixed on Prussia, and the President of the council made an application to the Prussian minister, who attended a few days after our own conference. Count Arnim entered the cabinet, and I beheld a Prussian Jew!"

Of the high attainments of the Jews in musical science, D'Israeli speaks as follows:

"I speak not of the past, though were I to enter into the history of the lords of melody, you would find it in the annals of Hebrew genius. But at this moment even musical Europe is ours. There is not a company of singers, not an orchestra in a single capital, that is not crowded with our children, under the feigned names which they adopt to conciliate the dark aversion which your posterity will some day disclaim with shame and disgust. Almost every great composer, skilled musician, almost every voice that ravishes you with its transporting strains, springs from our tribes. The catalogue is too vast to enumerate, too illustrious for a moment to dwell upon secondary names, however eminent. Enough for us that the three great creative minds, to whose exquisite inventions all minds at this moment yield—Rossini, Meyerbeer, Mendelssohn,—are of Hebrew race; and little do your men of fashion,—your 'musiciens' of Paris, and your dandies of London, as they thrill into raptures at the notes of a Pasta, or a Grisi, little do they suspect that they are offering their homage to the sweet singers of Israel!"

Christian Reflector.

AGRICULTURAL.

ROOT GRAFTING.

We find in the Western Farmer and Gardener, an excellent work published at Indianapolis, under the editorial charge of the Rev. W. H. Beecher, of that town, and E. J. Hooper, of Cincinnati, a process for propagating fruit trees, by what is called Root Grafting. We have heretofore known, and even practised a kind of root grafting, by digging down and lifting up a small root, into which a small graft was put; then, by drawing earth up around it, and letting it (the root) remain until next season, it could be cut off and set out as an independent tree.

The plan proposed in the above-named work seems to be an entirely different one, being nothing more or less than taking up the young tree, cutting off the tap root, although any other root having healthy fibres on it will answer—but the tap root is the best. This being done, the tree may be packed away in some place where its root may be kept moist and free from frost, down in a cool cellar, for instance, with its roots in sand. The roots, says the Editor, being washed, are cut in four or five inch pieces, and the scions are prepared as for ordinary grafting.

Splicing a tongue is the most convenient method. Woollen yarn, cut ten or twelve inches in length, is wound around it closely at the point of conjunction. Let the grafting wax be kept in a melted state, by being put in a pan over a few coals.

Holding the work over the pan, with a spoon pour a portion of liquid over the yarn; it hardens immediately, and the whole may be set in rows in a box and covered above the point of union with moist sand, and kept in the cellar till time to turn them out in the spring.

This seems to be a kind of winter occupation. A thing that may be done during the long winter evenings or in stormy days. It may also be done in the spring, it would seem that when young trees are to be removed, some saving or rather multiplication of stocks might be attained by using a portion of the roots to engraft.—*Maine Farmer.*

LOCUST FAVORABLE TO GRASS.

Fifty to sixty years since, a brother was possessed of a good farm in Greenland, bordering on Great Bay. On the most conspicuous part of the farm, by the shore of this bay, was a swell of sand, that was always bare, and wasting away by the winds. The whole of this swell was set out with locust trees—they thrived well, shot out, and soon became a pretty forest. They were afterward cut off for posts, and sold at Salem. They soon sprung up again, and now there remains a beautiful forest—the shrubbery is done sprouting and out of the way. In making a visit recently to the farm, I took a seat for a while in this most delightful grove. What adds more to the beauty of this spot, is the very extraordinary, fine and heavy crop of grass this ground now produces. At the time I was there the latter crop was fit to cut, which I suppose must overrun a ton per acre. I was informed that two crops gave three tons of the best hay.—*N. H. Journal.*

Manufactures in Massachusetts.—Under this head we include all manufactures of which iron is the principal and use-giving portion, but with regard to some branches it is only necessary to state the value of the articles produced.

We have now 3 rolling, slitting and nail mills which roll and slit 14,942 tons of iron per annum, and produce 37,182,400 pounds of nails—total value, \$2,738,300; hands employed, 1,729. The number of forges is 152, producing gradually bar iron, anchors, chains, &c. &c., to the amount of \$538,966; and employed 222 hands. There are four furnaces, for the manufacture of pig iron, which produce to the amount of \$148,761, and employ 235 hands. Total yearly value of iron manu-

factures, \$8,162,463. Hands employed, 7,664. Total capital invested in all manufactures in Massachusetts, \$5,000,900.

Woollen Manufactures.—There are 178 woollen mills in Massachusetts, running 514 sets of machinery. During the past year, these mills consumed 15,387,448 pounds of wool, manufactured 1,222,359 yards of broadcloth, 2,451,458 yards of cassimeres, 3,558,720 yards of satinets, 1,652,345 yards of Kentucky jeans, 4,480,937 yards of flannel and blanketing, and 255,205 pounds of woollen yarn, 702,000 yards of goods not specified. Total value \$7,877,478. Capital invested in woollen manufactures, \$6,604,002. Hands employed, 4,901 males, and 3,461 females.

Carpet Manufactures.—The number of mills in Massachusetts is 17, consuming 160,000 pounds of cotton, and 1,786,958 yards of carpeting, valued at \$834,322. Capital invested \$488,000. Hands employed, 716 males, and 319 females.

Worsted Manufactures.—There are now 10 established for the manufacture of worsted in this commonwealth producing 2,321,338 yards of goods and 617,386 pounds of worsted yarn, valued at \$654,566. Capital invested, \$514,000. Hands employed, 298 males, and 548 females.

Manufactured Hosiery.—This branch of manufactures has now 17 establishments entirely devoted to it. They produce 134,138 pairs and 28,200 pounds of yarns, valued at \$94,892. Hands employed, 53 males, and 185 females.

Linen Manufactures.—The manufactures of linen in the state are three in number, employing 98 males and 99 females, and producing 875,000 yards annually valued at \$145,000. Capital invested, \$70,000.

Silk Manufactures.—The 8 silk establishments in Massachusetts, produced during the last year 22,600 pounds of sewing silk, valued at \$150,477. Capital invested \$38,000. Hands employed, 28 males, and 128 females.—*Boston Statesman.*

Effects of the War.—In consequence of the difficulty of obtaining insurance on American vessels, British ships are in demand to take Cotton to England, at one penny a pound. While American vessels are idle, British are in active demand. The effect is to throw all the carrying trade of the Gulf of Mexico into British or neutral bottoms.—*N. Orleans Paper.*

The Island of Tristan d'Acunha.

The following interesting account of a visit to that solitary and remarkable island, we find in the Lockport "Democrat." Although we have already published a long account of the same place, (see Am. Penny Magazine Vol. I., page 724,) we copy the following, as it appears to contain some new and later information, such as was asked for by the former writer.

A VISIT TO THE ISLAND OF TRISTAN D'ACUNHA, IN 1836.

Extracts from a Traveller's Journal.

I have been requested to give you a sketch of the above named island and its singular inhabitants, which I think will enlist the attention of your readers.

Governor Blass and his lady were banished from England more than thirty years ago, for alleged treason, and they chose this unfrequented island, for their future residence.—We have no account of its having ever been inhabited by any body else: but it is the belief of the Governor that it has been inhabited by a powerful race of people, and to demonstrate this belief, he can show a quantity of human bones of unusual size, which he has found in his agricultural pursuits, hidden not more than a foot beneath the surface of the earth. I shall call him Governor, because he held that title by virtue of his office when he was banished, and it is believed that he never deserved the disgrace and odium which have been heaped upon him, and which have been the cause of his final separation from the world.

The island is situated about midway between the United States and the Cape of Good Hope, and it is exceedingly fertile and healthy. Since the Governor and his lady settled there, they have raised four lovely daughters, all of which are women grown, and had not been off the island up to the time the writer visited them, and had received no visits for six years.

It will be supposed by many, that they are deprived of every social comfort and domestic enjoyment: but this is not the case. He provided himself with every necessary previous to his embarkation, such as deer, hogs, sheep, rabbits, dogs and poultry of every description, as well as household furniture, wearing apparel, books, &c. The house in which they live was made in England, and raised and finished before the ship which brought it, left the island. This, however, did not take long, as every thing was ready to put together. Houses of all sizes are made in England and transported to various islands in the South Seas. The commodious and magnificent Government House in New Zealand, was carried from England with the first Governor, Captain Hobson.

Access to the island is somewhat dangerous

on account of reefs, rocks, and at certain seasons thick fog. It affords no harbor or anchorage for ships: they are obliged to lie off and on. There is only one landing for boats, which is on the south side, and cannot be approached when the wind blows hard from that direction. We had a fair wind and tide and landed at an early hour. The lord of the soil received us at the landing, with tears of joy. He immediately took us to his house, which was situated on an eminence about four hundred feet above the level of the sea, and about a mile from the landing. A ship can be seen at the distance of twelve miles to the southward from the door of his dwelling.—We were met at the door by Mrs. Blass and four light-haired comely looking girls, whose joy at meeting us seemed inexpressible, for they accosted us a dozen times with "welcome, welcome, my friends—God bless you, how do you do?" then leading us into the house and seating us on chairs. The venerable old lady was observed to raise her handkerchief to wipe away a tear, that stole gently down her furrowed cheek. At last she gave utterance to the inward emotions of joy and surprise, which she had struggled in vain to conceal. She was followed by her husband and daughters, all became absorbed in tears. This was not a vain show, no, reader, they were inspired with that holy love and ardor, which pervade the bosom of an indulgent parent, or an affectionate brother or sister. It was the spontaneous breathing of feeling hearts, filled to overflowing with sublime affection and sincere regard, while their countenances beamed with tenderness and love.

We were surprised at the neat simplicity which was to be observed in all the household arrangements, as well as in their wearing apparel. The walls were decorated with portraits of eminent men, while there were suspended from the ceiling all kinds of human bones. But among these I particularly observed two or three white men's skulls of an enormous size, together with those of the arms and legs. Curiosity of course led us to inquire about these apparently antique relics, and we were told that the Governor had dug them out of his garden. Their enormous size prohibited the belief that they were the bones of our puny latter-day men, but they agree well with their discoverer's. I have here spoken about white men's skulls. The distinction is apparent, because a negro's skull is a great deal thicker than either a white man's or an Indian's. Besides the original African negro's skull is sound, without a seam. They are used in Africa to drink out of. But to my subject.

They entertained us while we remained in the house by telling us stories about their visitors, the most kind and courteous of which was a pirate, who came on shore after some fresh meat, and doubly paid him for what he took. He represents the captain as possessing an air of gentility and dignity, rarely

to be met with, and would not have believed him to have been a pirate had he not hoisted the bloody flag. They entertain no fear of pirates.

Their manner of address and general appearance, was peculiarly interesting and attractive, entirely devoid of vanity and affectation. They did not possess those delicate animal qualities, which are so much admired by our fashionable ranks: but they possess the higher characteristics of intellectual beauty and virtue.

They asked us many questions about our country and our voyage there. We gave as much information as time and circumstances would admit, carefully avoiding every thing that would have a tendency to excite in them a desire to change their manner of living. But we soon found this precaution unnecessary, their feelings were exactly the reverse of what we anticipated. Instead of expressing a desire to unite with the world, they were severe in their criticisms and witty sarcasms, relative to our religious creeds, superstitious fears, contention and strife. "No!" said the amiable girl, "I would rather die on this spot, than live a single year in your thickly populated cities, with their theatres, museums, promenades, parks, and what is worse, your mothers of vice, your prisons and poor-houses, your midnight thieves and prison cells, your churches with their death-knell, the devastation of war, to which mother, child, and all are exposed, together with the thousand tongues of slander. What, reside in such a land! No! death would be preferable. I do not despise humanity, no, I have a sympathy for it which will only terminate in death." Here she became affected, and covered her face. The old man perceiving his daughter's anguish, proposed a walk to the hunting ground, to give her an opportunity to recover. He provided each of us with a fusil, and we had to climb still higher before we reached the desired spot. The island is formed like a sugar loaf, with an even and beautiful plain, spotted with trees and decked with flowers of spicy fragrance on the top.—This is at an elevation of about eight hundred feet above the sea, and commands an extensive view of the unbroken blue that encircles it. This plain constitutes his hunting ground, from which he procures his animal food. Deers, goats, pigs, rabbits, geese, turkeys and hens, run wild here in thousands, in fact the plain was nearly covered with them. In the centre is a spring of water overshadowed by willow trees, which supplies the animals with water.

We stood for a while gazing upon the surrounding scenery and listening to the monotonous sound of the huge billows that continued to dash against the perpendicular cliffs beneath, shaking the island to its centre.—No imagination could portray the sublimity of the surrounding scenery, as the thick fog gradually gave way to the resplendent rays

of the sun, which reflected its vermillion hues upon the mountain waves that broke in rapid succession over distant rocks and reefs, sending a spray high into the air, and leaving after it as it descended a rainbow streak of vivid crimson and purple. Our proud ship which stood at a short distance with her white canvass swelling to the gentle breeze, the sea fowls that hovered over us and chanted their rich notes, the sweet singing of land birds, together with the sportive deer, and the playful goats that nimbly tripped over the plain, conspired to render the scene lovely and sublime.

After having procured a deer and two fat pigs, we repaired to the house for dinner.—When we arrived there the table was spread, and every thing in admirable order. The old lady and her daughters greeted our return with smiles. The Governor now knelt to perform family devotion. He invoked the blessings of Heaven upon us, his family and the world. After dinner was over we bade them an affectionate farewell, with tears streaming down their cheeks. We took all the game at their request, for which they would receive no recompense. J. C.

THE TEXAS STATE HOUSE, or Capitol, is a one-story wooden building, made somewhat roughly inside and out, over 100 feet long, and 50 wide. It is divided into two rooms by a wide passage—one for the Senate, and one for the House. At the most, the building might cost \$1000—not more. The chairs occupied by the members are made of turned or rounded wood, unpainted and extremely common, with raw-hide bottoms, hair side up, stretched on when green, and fastened by holes slit in the hide and drawn over the rounds. Their desks are ordinary pine tables. The President of the Senate and Speaker of the House are equally well provided for. The strangers' gallery is made of pine benches rising one above another.

Serious Accident.—On Wednesday an accident befel two pointers, who were at work at the Battery Hotel, which it is feared will terminate fatally to one of them. They were sitting on a ladder slung from the third story, when it broke in two, and one of them fell to the ground. He struck on the board awning which extends in front of the house, and broke through it, falling to the pavement, dreadfully bruised, and with the blood gushing from his mouth and ears. He was immediately conveyed to the City Hospital, and there every attention was rendered to him. The other saved himself from the fearful fall by grasping the rope which held the ladder. To this he clung until rescued from danger.—*New York Express.*



CAPT. PARRY'S SHIP FURY IN THE ICE.

Captain Parry was the second time fitted out in the *Hecla*; while the *Fury* was intrusted to Lieutenant, now Captain Hoppner, who had taken an active part in the operations of the first voyage.

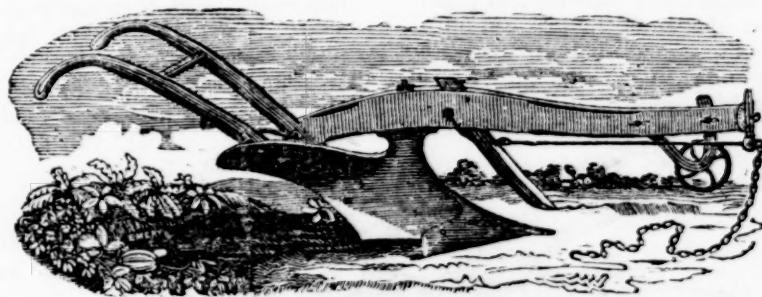
The expedition set sail from Northfleet on the 19th of May, 1824, and was in Davis's Strait by the middle of June.

The heat of the cabins was kept up to between 50 and 60 degrees, and the seamen wore next the skin a clothing of fur.

The spring was unusually favorable, and, with comparatively easy sawing of the ice, the navigators warped out to sea on the 19th of July, 1825.

Having touched at Cape Seppings, Captain Parry proceeded down the inlet, where he was no longer arrested by an unbroken barrier of ice. The sea, however was still heavily encumbered by numerous small fragments, that were tossing about in every direction, and pressed upon the ships so hard, that the men wished for a contrary wind; which coming from the south, would open and disperse the masses collected and driven against them by the north wind. In this anxious and precarious state, they worked slowly on till the 1st of August, and reached the latitude of $79^{\circ} 45'$, longitude $91^{\circ} 50'$.—Here Captain Parry, from the *Hecla*, saw the *Fury* receive a most severe shock by a large floe, that forced her against the grounded ice of the shore; and tidings soon came, that she

had been very sharply *nipped*, and was admitting water copiously. The commander trusted that this would prove as harmless as the many shocks which this vessel had already endured; that the water made its entry by means of the twisted position into which she had been thrown; and that when she was relieved from pressure, her leaks would close. But the next accounts were, that she could not be kept clear of water except by the action of four pumps, at which the whole crew, officers and men, were obliged to work. It became evident that the evils under which she labored could only be discovered and remedied by the operation of *heaving down*, by which her position being reversed, the parts now under water would be exposed to view. This expedient required a harbor, and there was none at hand; however, something was formed, which resembled one, by connecting with anchors and bower-cables the grounded ice to the shore. Four days were spent in unlading the *Fury* of those ample stores with which she had been provided. The operation was interrupted, too, by a violent storm of snow, while the external ice, being driven in, demolished, in a great measure, the slender bulwarks by which the vessel was secured. Her holds were now filled with water, and every examination proved the damage of her hull to be still more serious than was at first apprehended. Under these circumstances they were obliged to abandon the *Fury*, and in the end of August steered towards home.

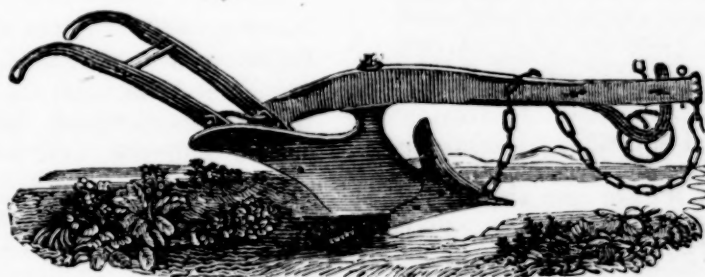


EAGLE PLOW. Fig. 1.

This cut represents the Eagle Plow, with the late improvements of a draft-rod, regulated by a simple dial, recently patented by Ruggles, Nourse, and Mason, attached to the end of the beam, by which the ploughman can easily and quickly place the end of the rod in a position that will cause the plow to take any required width or depth of furrow, gauging it to a quarter of an inch, if necessary to be so exact. This draft-rod makes, in reality, a *perfect centre-draft plow*, of the *best possible* construction. Combining the dial-clevis and the draft rod, it enables the plowman to run his plow close alongside of a fence or ditch, and turn up wet meadows or rice lands, with the off as well as the near horse treading on the *unbroken* ground, instead of the miry open furrow, so very fatiguing to him.

The cutter is requisite at the North in plowing sod ground, as it cuts the sod clear through in a line with the plow, and thus

enables the plowman to turn it over more easily, and also lay it smoother and nicer.—By using a cutter the furrow can be laid flat over, or lapped at any angle required. The cutter can be raised or lowered at pleasure, to cut shallower or deeper, or it can be taken out of the beam entirely, which always should be done in plowing rocky, or very rough and rooty land. The cutter is very useful at the South in cutting up the crab, and other tough grasses, thus enabling the plowman to cover them up completely with the soil. The wheel is used to gauge the depth of the furrow; it also makes the plow run much easier and steadier; it can be raised or lowered at pleasure. It is fastened on the outside, and can be raised so high as to admit the plowshare nearly up to the beam, if desired. With all those improvements we now consider the Eagle plow unrivalled for general work. It runs with an extraordinary light draft, and does its work in admirable style.



Eagle Self-Sharpening and Adjusting Steel-Pointed Plow.

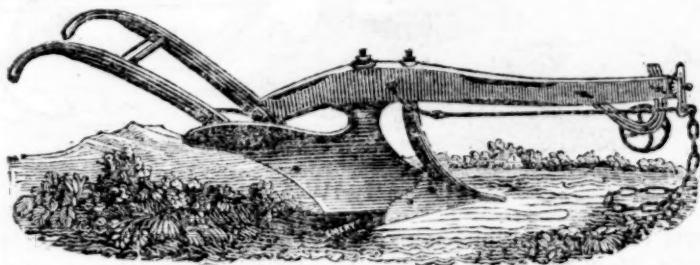
These plows are of the same superior form of construction as the Eagle plows usually made by Ruggles, Nourse, and Mason, with the exception that the point and share consist of two pieces, which are constructed upon an *improved self-sharpening* principle. The point is a *wrought straight bar of iron, steeled* at each end, about twenty inches in length, and passes upwards into the body of the plow. As it wears away it is easily shoved forward; and as it becomes blunt it is turned over to the other side, thus always presenting a sharp point of *full length* and proper shape. When one end of the point or bar is worn off five inches, it is reversed, and the other end performs a like service. The wing or share is also reversible, and can be used either end

forward, or either side up. Both point and share are so very simple in their construction, that any blacksmith can renew them at trifling expense, with wrought iron or steel. We particularly commend these plows for Southern plantations, for their own blacksmiths can at any time easily repair them.—There is also a *cast iron* coulter on the share of the plow, a little back and above the point, so arranged as to be easily replaced when worn out, which is much less expensive and in many kinds of soil quite as serviceable as a wrought coulter. They are also made with *wrought cutters* in common form.

Self-sharpening plows heretofore may have been considered objectionable, inasmuch as they have not possessed sufficient strength,

owing to their *complicated* construction; but a single glance at these plows will convince any person, by their construction, and the point being of wrought metal, that they combine *strength* and *durability* unequalled in

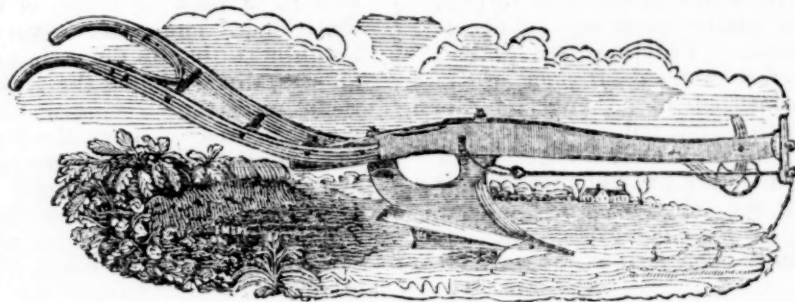
any other form or construction of point and share, and that they are kept in repair at much less expense. The price of a large, two-horse one is \$9,50.



Eagle Self-Sharpener.

A three or four-horse plow, according to the toughness of the soil. It is an admirable

implement for breaking up, or deep stony plowing. Price \$10 50.



Sub-Soil Plow.

Mr. Allen makes three sizes on the precise principle of the most approved Scotch Sub-soil Plow, one of which he imported from Scotland in 1840. This cost him \$50 in Edinburgh, says Mr. Allen.

By modifying and simplifying its construction, at the same time making some important improvements in it, we are now able to supply the farmers and planters of this country with plows lighter and better suitable for our people, and at the same time of equal capacity, and at a much less price than the Scotch Plow. The Sub-soil Plow, imported by us, we believe to be the first real Sub-soil Plow ever brought into this country. They have since been used in the different sections of the United States and Canada, with great satisfaction; and the demand is constantly and rapidly increasing. These Plows are used by following directly after the team, turning up the surface soil, and in the same furrow. This is of great advantage to the crops, both in dry and wet land. In the former, the sub-soil being deeply broken up, and well pulverized, the moisture is retained much longer than it otherwise would be, and the roots and plants can descend much lower and wider for their food, while in the latter the excess of moisture filters below and is readily carried off.

Improved Instruments of Agriculture.—There is hardly any subject more replete with instruction and improvement, as well as pleasure, to a person of any discrimination or taste, than agriculture. Although shut up in a city, with few, very few opportunities to see a piece of unpaved ground larger than "the Park," or "Union Square," such are our habits and feelings, our recollections and associations, that the strongest desire is every day felt, to retire for a while to the sweet-scented fields and the lonely woods and groves. It may seem to some of our readers as rather a strange, if not rather a ludicrous substitute, to resort, as we sometimes do, to a seedman's shop, or even a store of agricultural implements. It is however true, that even there we have found a little relief, among objects connected with the farm and the garden.

We recently visited the large Agricultural Warehouse of Mr. A. B. Allen, 187 Pearl st., and passed through six successive stories of large rooms, filled with all sorts of plows, harrows, shellers, hoes, spades, forks, rakes, and all other implements, instruments, &c., neces-

sary or convenient to the farmer and gardener, down to little traps made to catch field-mice, one at a time. There also we found books and seeds, particularly the seeds we were in the search of, viz., the Egyptian wheat, and beans described in our report of a late meeting of the Agricultural Society, which we shall send to many of our subscribers. (See Am. Penny Mag, page 244, Vol. 2.)

We were reminded, (while admiring the grand display of American ingenuity around us, with inward satisfaction at the "plough shares and pruning hooks" which we love better in their present contrast with "swords and spears") of a wish expressed by an enlightened friend, that the farmers might be informed of the best implements and modes of culture, by cheap and disinterested publications sent to their doors. We therefore have procured cuts and descriptions of some of the latest and most approved, for sale at the store of Mr. Allen, and to-day commence with ploughs.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Mexican Thicket is thus described by one of our officers.—"It was composed almost solely of a dry, white, thorny brush, without leaves, and so closely matted together that it looked as if you could hardly run your arm into it. My advanced guard halted, and said they could not get through it. I told them they must try, and, by beating the bushes aside with the butts of their muskets, they made a place large enough for one man to crawl in.

The labor of the men in front was so severe that I had to change them every few minutes, and by the time I had gone a mile in this slow and painful manner, I saw from the general exhaustion of the men, that it was useless to attempt getting further. I then sent two of them up the highest bush I could see, for trees there were none, to discover the nearest outlet, but in every direction they could not see any thing but "chapperal." Not a breath of wind could relieve the close, sultry, unhealthy atmosphere, and where not a drop of water was to be had.

As war with Mexico has now regularly begun, we may expect that the system of privateering will be extensively carried on by adventurers from all countries, sailing under Mexican colors. There is a pretty large squadron already in the Gulf, but we

presume it will be ordered to blockade various Mexican ports. An additional naval force is necessary. With a few American cruisers in the Gulf, there will be little danger for some time.

The principal danger from privateers is in that portion of the Gulf stretching from the Balize to the Havana.

The War.—General Taylor's camp on the Rio Grande was assaulted by the Mexicans in great force, after he left it for point Isabel; but made a successful defence, with the destruction of many of the Mexicans, and burning a part of the city of Matamoras with bomb-shells. General Taylor has since forced his way back. Majors Ringold and Brown, and Colonel Mc'Intosh were killed, as well as 200 or 300 other Americans, and many Mexicans.

Effects of the War.—Its effects will be felt throughout the whole United States, but more particularly in New Orleans, Mobile, and other ports in the Gulf of Mexico. Every dollar of merchandize shipped from these places, either to the Atlantic States, Europe, or any other part of the world, is taxed, by the mere increase of premium, from three to five dollars on every hundred, in addition to what was paid before this declaration was made.

The underwriters now charge three premiums, instead of one, and consequently the rate of one and a half per cent. is increased to four and a half per cent. Besides this increased tax, the risk and embarrassments are at least tripled on all kinds of trade. In the first place, the large and wealthy capitalists have withdrawn their orders, and will no longer make advances on money shipped from that section of the country, thus leaving the business to be transacted by weaker and more feeble firms.—*N. Y. Express.*

Effects of the War.—At New Bedford, Nantucket, and other ports where the whaling business is principally carried on, and where, at this season of the year, a large portion of the ships are fitted out, the trade has come to a dead stand, and principally because the insurance companies, if even they will take the risk, furnish no security to the insured; for it requires no great wisdom to foresee, that if the war is to continue any great length of time, the companies would be totally unable to pay a tithe of their losses.

STRIKING FACTS AND REMARKS.*From the Anniversary Reports.***DR. CHEEVER'S SERMON FOR THE FOREIGN
EVANGELICAL SOCIETY.**

Text—the second chapter and 8th verse of the Second Epistle of Paul to the Thessalonians—"And then shall that *wicked one* be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming."

The question of the practical relations between Protestantism and Romanism, (said Dr. Cheever, is becoming almost the absorbing question of our times. We seem to see two great armies on the eve of battle. What are to be the laws of the conflict, which, doubtless, is to be the conflict of the age? Shall brute force, and material infernal burnings go again into operation, or is the decision of the world, under the providence of God, about to prohibit compulsion, and open a fair field, in which Truth and Falsehood shall wrestle together? There are those who take a desponding view. There are those who envy Rome's unity, and make a great outcry concerning the need of a similar organic unity in the Protestant church, without which they seem to regard Protestantism as unable to cope with her great enemy. They seem to forget, entirely, that true Protestantism is a creation of the Spirit,—Romanism, a mass of form. If the Protestant church should attempt to imitate the organic unity of Rome, the world would not only be shorn of her Evangelical strength, but would become a second Rome herself. This false imitative watch-word of an organic unity is the voice of an enemy: it is Saul arming David, when David must trust in God and in his shepherd's sling.

But the great powers of the world, say some, are ready to favor Rome because of her great organic unity, while they despise the Reformed Church because of her Protestant divisions. The organic Romish unity is a mighty interest, while the Protestant church, for want of all that unity, looks small, and scattered, and weak. Now we are sure, if the Church of Christ does not conquer Rome till she adopt Rome's unity, she never will conquer; for that very unity is one of the marks of an apostate church; it is the destruction of true unity, a despotism and rebellion against Christ. Besides, it is the armor of Goliath of the Philistines, which, when the giant is once down, will only serve to bury him, so that David, whom he and the lookers on disdained, because he was but a youth, and ruddy and of a fair countenance, will be seen in the name of the Lord of Hosts standing on him, and cutting off his head.—The very armor of Rome's unity prevents her fighting with the weapons of truth. God is breaking up that armor, breaking it in pieces, as the forester would break the thick bark from the huge rotten tree, which has stood,

since it was rotten, by the bark alone. When God takes a few more fragments out of Rome, Rome will fall beneath the very necessity of supporting her huge organization, and then her very armor will be trampled into her own flesh.

Our trust is in the Word and Spirit of the living God.

It is one of the great facts of existence that this world is not only a world of sin, but a theatre for its display; a laboratory to test its nature. It is Satan's great shop, forge, chemical working place: the materials he is experimenting upon being human hearts and wills, in a state of probation.—The fact of probation must be given, the suspension of the penalty of God's law, the existence of a free will, the opportunity to choose good or evil, and time enough for such choices, with their qualities, to be manifested. We have all this; we are, as it were, shut up in a shop, for the free demonstration of the nature of holiness and sin: in one sense, it is Satan's shop, in which he goes from effort to effort, from experiment to experiment; "goeth about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour." In another it is God's laboratory, in which he is demonstrating to the Universe the curse of sin, even before the execution of its penalty, demonstrating the power of sin and error to blast the world, to fill it with destruction and misery, to make rotten the heart, and set on fire the frames of the stoutest empires; to curse the world, even in the face of all remedies and elements of blessedness put into it by God's bounty. He let the experiment have a full and fair swing and developement, through generations and ages, under all phases of society; under philosophy, light, refinement; under ignorance and barbarism; under despotisms and forms of freedom; in climes of paradise and regions hard and stern.—Here God lets evil work, without its punishment; let it develop its tendencies, its eternal, damning essence, in the sight of all the universe. Thus far, the experiment in this world has been mainly that of sin and error. The greatest of all developments has been that predicted in the text; of all particular special experiments of error, the most vast, prodigious and overwhelming. So vast in time, that it seems, in some sense, to fill up the whole space between the first and second coming of our Lord Jesus Christ; so vast in importance that the whole scheme of redemption does, in a sense, tarry for its completion; so dread in terror and power of delusion and damnation, that it fills the temple of God, in the place of God, with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish. This is that revelation of the Man of Sin, the son of perdition. This is that experiment of the mystery of iniquity, the full preparation and organization of the materials of which was the work of more than a thousand years; in which Satan was tasking himself in the great laboratory; and the full demonstration and

revelation of which have filled and are filling doubtless a thousand more. Both the building up and the revelation of the mystery are gradual and progressive. The text shows that the revelation must be, in some sense, complete, before its consumption from the Lord, by the spirit of his mouth, and its destruction, by the brightness of his coming. There are two modes in which this revelation must be accomplished. First, the system was to be perfected, so as to be recognized in its despotic unity.

The revelation of this system is perfect.—There is provision in it for every one of the doctrines of the Gospel, divested of their salutary power. There are the commandments of God intertwined so with the traditions of men, as to make those commandments of none effect, but to bind the system more closely together, and moor it to the roots of hell, as a pier for the kingdom of Satan.—There are the form and semblance of the Bible, the Sabbath, the Lord's Supper, Baptism, the Christian ministry, the Atonement, Regeneration, Faith, Repentance and Prayer,—all changed from their original significance and purity, and forged into net-work and machinery of evil, almost omnipotent. The Bible, with its fountains of truth, poisoned by tradition; its sanction and authority clasped upon error. The Sabbath, as a feast day and a jubilee of sin. The Lord's Supper, as an intallible talisman of salvation, even in sin. Baptism, (conferred by man,) as an efficacious title to heaven. The Christian ministry, as a priesthood of despots to the conscience, the keepers of the keys of heaven and hell. Regeneration, not of the spirit, but as a rite and ceremony. Faith, as a superstition,—a work, a morality, to justify by merit. Repentance, as a ballancing or payment of the score of sin, by money, bodily exercise and maceration. Prayer as a brief or plea, put into the hands of spiritual lawyers,—a retaining fee, for the intercession of the Virgin and the Saints.—It was the master-art of Satan, displayed as early as the first Church among the Galatians, beginning in the spirit to be made perfect in the flesh.

In the absence of an intelligent devotion, grounded on the Scriptures, the religious instinct of the soul passes into dreadful superstition, under the absolute authority of the priest, with every other part of the being, and every interest of the world in subjection to it. No possible tyranny can be so perfect as this: for he, who possesses the conscience, possesses the man.

The tendency of this system, the nature of the work it would do upon the souls of men and the world's best interests, were, (in the second place,) to be perfectly, fully revealed, before the time should have come for its overthrow. And this revelation has been accomplished to such a degree, and in such a variety of ways, the revelation of the destructive tendency, as well as the power and unity of "that wicked," that we may suppose the

time has almost fully come for the accomplishment of the second part of the prediction,—the consumption, by the spirit of the mouth of the Lord, and the destruction, by the brightness of his coming. If anything of sin and error had a full, fair and terrible developement, in this fallen world, it is the system of Popery!

We are not to expect that the fulfilment of a great prophecy will burst upon the world like an earthquake; nor that it will spring, like a wild flower out of a cleft in the rock, nor be like a mountain, plucked up, and thrown into the sea, by a miracle of Omnipotence; nor, indeed that it will come at all, except through established agencies, the most important being those of God's people. And thence the preacher proceeded to consider the duties of the Church as to Romanism. As to Rome's opposition to the circulation of the Scriptures, and to the preaching of the Word of God, he said—But the world is fast coming round to the opinion, that the light is a thing which Rome has no more right to make contraband, than it has to make laws against the purity of the atmosphere. It is as much men's right to carry the light wherever they go, and to walk by it, as it is to breathe the atmosphere. And Rome's interference in this respect is the great brand of her apostasy, and her putting the ban of her excommunication upon the word of God, and its free preaching, as she does, is one day to meet the scorn of the whole civilized world. It is to constitute her condemnation on earth, as it does in heaven. The world will not much longer endure the curse of excommunication on the word of God! And here he considered the universal right to proclaim the Word of God, irrespective of the laws of nations, and contended that all just governments would protect their subjects in the enjoyment of that right.

He said there ought to be a system of international law on this subject, and of acknowledged and sacred mutual compacts.—And he thought that, if some great writer, like D'Aubigné, in Geneva, or Chalmers, in Scotland, would dedicate his powers to a work on this subject, he would rouse the hearts of the nations. The world is prepared for such an assertion of the rights received from the world's Redeemer, and for such a consideration of the duty of all human governments to provide for their protection.—He wished there might be a Congress of nations on this subject. And if those which do now more or less recognize the principles of religious liberty were to meet and enter into compact for its protection, the other nations would speedily be compelled to follow. If England and America, with Switzerland, Germany, Sweden, Norway, Prussia, Turkey, Egypt, under her Pasha, should enter into a combination, it is not to be doubted that the Romish governments of the world would find it necessary to come into it also. They could not hold out against it. There should

be such a combination as exists against the slave trade. It was the duty of a government to protect its citizens in their religious rights, and he instanced the conduct of the Apostles in claiming such protection, and in acting in independence of the governments which withheld it. This course on the part of nations, he said, would cause the destruction of intolerance. The whole system of compulsion would be broken up. A community like the Waldenses, a church like that in the Canton de Vaud, a persecuted band of Christians, like the Armenians, would have to be set free; for the power of liberty would be the same, both with the civil and ecclesiastical authorities; and an intolerant church, or an intolerant state, in respect to such communities, would find itself in the position, in which Bunyan has described Old Giant Grim, as sitting helpless and wrinkled in his cave, and biting his nails at the passing pilgrims, and muttering, "You will never mend till more of you be burned!"

The truth is, said Dr. C., the work of spreading the Gospel is a business that ought to be regarded as a civil right, and a recognized branch of commerce. It is a lawful trade. The government is bound to protect it. If it were a trade in ivory, the government *would* protect it. If a band of American merchants were trading on the coast of Africa, and had established houses of commerce there, our government would not allow a band of French merchants to come with a French ship of war, and drive them away.

God sometimes raises up,—as in the case of Cromwell,—a man, whose voice shakes the world, and carries a sense of the supremacy of religious freedom even into the hearts of tyrants. Were one such man, for one ten years, now at the head of the British Government, the system of religious liberty might be fixed for the world, because the world is prepared for it. But the British Government refuses the trust, just as she refuses a statue to Cromwell among her monarchs! She can protect the pounds, shillings and pence of English citizens, can compel, at the mouth of the cannon, a reciprocity of privileges in the free barter and sale of stuffs for the body, but refuses the higher, nobler, and infinitely more important attitude of maintaining freedom in the utterance of Gospel truth. Yet England's greatness is in her pure Protestant Christianity; and if she deserts it, her path henceforward must be downward to a place among the decaying governments of the earth!

BARON STEUBEN'S GRAVE.

A statement is going through the papers that the remains of Baron Steuben lie under the Baptist church in Nassau street, N. Y. I think this must be a mistake. And for the purpose of eliciting a more full development of facts respecting a brave and useful officer of the revolution, I will state what I know.

About the year 1790, the Baron opened for

settlement a tract of sixteen thousand acres granted him by the State of New York, lying about twenty miles north of Utica. In the centre of the tract he reserved four hundred acres for himself, and began to clear away the forest and put the land under cultivation. For several seasons he spent his summers there and his winters in New York. At length, about 1795, having built a comfortable house of hewn logs, he attempted to spend the winter there. During that winter he died suddenly of apoplexy, and was buried by his neighbors in his garden, Col. Walker and Maj. North, who had been his aids in the army, and were left his heirs, being neither of them present. When Col. Walker arrived, he had the body taken up and reinterred in the forest, intending to carry out the Baron's wishes, previously expressed to him, to be buried in a retired, lonely spot, where his grave should be unknown. Several years afterwards, a public road being opened near it, the grave became generally known to passers by. Col. Walker then employed a brother of the writer of this, to remove the remains once more. He again selected a retired spot in the forest, and had them conveyed to it, with the utmost privacy, the surface carefully levelled, and the fallen leaves of the trees spread over it, so that if any one should happen upon the spot, he should not perceive that the earth had been moved. My brother told me this some time after; and added, that both he and his assistant were laid under a pledge not to disclose the place. And he thought, that after he and his assistant, with Col. Walker, should be dead, it would never be possible to find it. It is the knowledge of these facts which makes me think there must be some mistake in the statement above mentioned.

On thinking over the matter, and endeavoring to account in my own mind for the origin of the above statement, I have recollected an anecdote of the Baron, which may *possibly* have some connection with the subject. The anecdote is substantially as follows:

Sometime before the close of the revolutionary war, while the Baron was Inspector General in the American Army, and after the defection of Arnold, he one day heard, at the roll call, the name of Benedict Arnold. When the roll was finished, he called for that Arnold to step out of the ranks. When the man came forward, the Baron inquired if his name was Benedict Arnold, and the man answered it was. The Baron said, "that is a bad name; a good soldier ought not to have that name." The soldier asked what he should do. The Baron replied, "change it, and take some other name." He inquired what name he should take. The Baron said, "take my name; I will give you my name." So he directed the soldier to be entered on the roll as *William Steuben*. After the settlement of the town of Steuben was commenced, this man came there, and had a

farm given him by the Baron, upon which he settled and reared a family. It is possible that some one who did not know that the name of *Steuben* belonged to any one in this country but the Baron, should mistake the grave-stone of this name-sake of his for that of the Baron himself.

If I am incorrect in my recollection, or in my information, as to any of the above stated facts, I hope those who know better will make the requisite correction. W.

☞ We find it stated in Messrs. Barber & Howe's volume of "Historical Collections of the State of New York," published in 1841 that the old Baron's "grave is protected by a neat monument erected in 1826 by private subscription," bearing the brief inscription—*Major General Frederick William Augustus Baron de Steuben*. The cut in the volume represents a plain horizontal, oblong monument in a grove. The error concerning the Baptist Church in N. Y. is doubtless owing to the fact that a cenotaph to his memory—an elegant tablet in the wall of the German Lutheran Church in that city, was put many years ago by one of his aids—Col. North. This tablet bears the following inscription—

"Sacred to the memory of *Frederick Augustus Baron Steuben*, a German; knight of the order of Fidelity; aid de camp to Frederick the Great, king of Prussia; major-general and inspector general in the revolutionary war; esteemed, respected, and supported by Washington. He gave military skill and discipline to the citizen soldiers, who, fulfilling the decrees of heaven, achieved the independence of the United States. The highly polished manners of the baron were graced by the most noble feelings of the heart. His hand, open as day for melting charity, closed only in the strong grasp of death. This memorial is inscribed by an American, who had the honor to be his aid-de camp, the happiness to be his friend.—Ob. 1795."—*Newark Sentinel*.

Manuscripts of Columbus at Genoa.

FROM HEADLEY'S TRAVELS.

The other day I went to see the manuscripts of Columbus, presented by him to the city of Genoa. They are kept in an aperture made in a marble shaft, that is surmounted by a bust of Columbus. The little brass door that shuts them in, can be opened only by means of three keys, which have been kept till lately by three different officers, in three different sections of the city, so highly is the legacy prized. These letters are written in bold, plain characters, and are filled with the noblest sentiments. Several were translated to me, and one expression struck me as peculiarly characteristic of the man. Speaking of his preser-

vation in his long voyages, and through his great perils, he says: "I am one of the most favored by the grace of God." I never held a treasure in my hand, that had to me such an inestimable value, as these noble letters of the noblest and greatest of men.

Speaking of Twins, we know of a farmer in Connecticut who has a pair of twin daughters of whom a capital anecdote is told. They both attended the same school, and not long since one of them was called up by the master to recite a lesson in geography, which she had learned very imperfectly, and in fact could not go on at all. The teacher, who was getting quite out of patience, was called to another part of the room, and just at that moment the twin sister sprang to the floor, unobserved, and pushing the delinquent scholar to her seat, took her place. The master proceeded with the questions, which were answered with a degree of promptness and accuracy, which, at the close, drew forth from him words of commendation. The joke was not discovered by the teacher until some days after. Of course it was too good and successful to occasion any offence.—*Boston Paper*.

A Chapparal.—What is that? Our army in Texas have found out. One of our officers writes:—

The "chapparal" is made up of a variety of strong gnarled shrubs, or rather bushes, from six to twenty feet high, all bearing thorns, and all so crooked and twisted that you cannot look at them without squinting; between these it is filled up with prickly pear, Spanish bayonet, and an endless variety of other plants, vines, &c., all having the one common property of being full of thorns, spikes and prickles. We had often to crawl, and almost constantly to walk bent nearly double.

MEXICAN NAVY.—A Mexican paper publishes the list of vessels to which, by order of the President Paredes, the Mexican navy should be reduced. It is as follows:

For Vera Cruz—brigs *Veracruzana*, *Libre* and *Mexicana*, and a gun boat, with 62 men in each of the two brigs.

For Tobasco—schr. *Aguila*, with 53 men, and schr. *Libertad*, with 30 men.

For Tampico—gun boats *Queretana*, *Poolana*, and *Victoria*, with 30 men each.

For Matamoras—gun boats *Guerrero* and *Union* with 30 men each.

POETRY.

A GOLDEN RULE.

One appeal to God above,
Supplicating for his love,
Daily offer; Peace of mind
Makes thee happy, good and kind.

Daily sing one cheerful song,
From the bosom's fiery throng;
Daily do one noble noble deed,
Daily sow one blessing's seed.

Daily make one foe thy friend,
Daily from thy surplus spend;
Daily, when the gift is thine,
Write one verse in strains divine.

Daily seek kind nature's face;
Daily seek for some new grace;
Daily dry one sufferer's tear;
Daily one grieved brother cheer.

Daily drink from sparkling eye:
Sweeter rapture; soar on high!
Then thy life will know no night,
And thy death be robed in light.
Selected.

ENIGMA No. 7.

I am composed of 13 letters.
My 7, 2, 11, 12, 13 is a useful liquid;
My 10, 7, 2, 3 is an aquatic bird;
My 2, 3, 11 is a creeping insect;
My 9, 8, 1, 10, 11, 12, 2, 1 is an article of household furniture;
My 3, 2, 4, 6 is a small article, useful in building;
My 3, 5, 11 is an implement used for fishing;
My whole is the name of a great statesman.
S. W. B.

RECEIPTS.

For a fit of repining, look about for the halt and the blind, and visit the bed-ridden, the afflicted and the deranged, and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions. Wherefore doth a living man complain?—2 Sam. iii., 39.

Cooking Veal,

BY MISS LESLIE, AUTHOR OF "SEVENTY FIVE RECEIPTS," &c., &c.

Veal-a-la-mode.—Rub a fillet of veal all over with salt, and then lard it. Make a seasoning of chopped sweet herbs, shalots, mushrooms, pepper, salt, and powdered nutmeg and mace. Moisten with sweet oil, and cover the veal all over with it. Put the veal into a tureen, and let it sit for several hours or all night. Then take it out, covered as it is with the seasoning, and wrap it in two sheets of white paper, well buttered, and roast or bake it. When it is quite done, take off

the paper, and scrape off all the seasoning from the veal. Put the seasoning into a saucepan with the gravy, the juice of half a lemon, a piece of butter rolled in flour, and a little salt. Give it a boil, skim it well, and pour it over the veal.

Veal Cutlets.—Make a seasoning of grated bread, minced ham, chopped parsley, salt, pepper, and chopped mushrooms, if you have them. Mix with it some yolk of egg. Cut the veal into small, thin slices, rub them all over with lard, and then spread the seasoning over both sides. Wrap up each cutlet carefully in white paper, oiled or buttered. Bake them slowly for three quarters of an hour, and serve them up in the papers.

Raising Soldiers for the War.—The President has ordered 861-2 regiments to be raised: viz.,—1 in Rhode Island, Delaware, Wisconsin and Iowa, each; 2 in New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, Maryland, South Carolina, Mississippi, Arkansas, Missouri, Michigan and Texas; 3 in Maine, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Illinois; 4 in Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana and Tennessee; 5 in Virginia; 6 in Ohio; 8 in New York; and one battallion in the District of Columbia; and all for what? Let each of us consider wherefore, and with what probable results, general and private.

SEEDS.—The *Modern Egyptian Beans and Wheat* are described on page 244. Plant the beans now, the wheat in the autumn.

Catalpa seeds.—Seeds in a hairy film. Plant now.

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